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The True *PATRIOT's*

SPEECH

TO THE

People of ROME,

ANSWER'D Paragraph by Paragraph.

ROMANS,

Speech, THE Preſent Circumſtances of our Affairs, the Power of the Prevailing Faction, Your Tame Submiſſion, the loſs of all Juſtice, and the danger of ſpeaking Truth, are ſuch Diſcouragements, that I ſhould be ſilent, as well as others, at this Time, if my Concern for my Country were not above all other Conſiderations.

Anſw. *The Author of this Speech could not have made choice of fitter Auditors than the* Roman Faction, *(*I mean the *Popiſh* Party*) who are as near in Principal as Practice; for 'tis well known, and by woeful Experience too, that the Truth he ſo much talks of, is no leſs than* Treaſon; *therefore the Danger of ſpeaking it ought to be no leſs than Hanging. As for the Concerns thoſe People may have for their Country, I do not at all queſtion, having the Charity to believe, they would be better pleas'd to ſee it a Field of Blood, and conſequently in Poſſeſſion of the* French *King, than under the mild and gentle Government of the beſt of Queens, to whom they owe their Welfare and Safety, as well as Happineſs and Protection.*

Speech. 'Tis hardly worth while *(Fellow-Citizens)* to put you in mind of the Indignities you have receiv'd of late Years, and the ill Treatment the braveſt Aſſerters of your Priviledges have met with, from ſome of the Nobility, when we are now reduc'd ſo low, that a few great and ill Men govern us, whoſe Right it is, and whoſe chief Buſineſs it ſhould be, to watch and keep ſuch Miſcreants in Awe. However, for my part, I have reſolv'd to make War upon this powerful and pernicious Cabal, and will uſe that Liberty, which as a *Free-Man of* Rome, I am legally Intituled to; but 'tis in your Power only to make my good Endeavours effectually ſerviceable to you. I would not be underſtood to excite you to any kind of Force: No, let us Fight 'em with their own Weapons. The ſame Engins they have made uſe of to raiſe themſelves, will, I doubt not, if rightly employ'd, even yet be ſufficient to pull them down.

Anſw.

1708

9. The Papists, Jacobites and High-Flye s, which are Birds of a Feather, notwithstanding their Passive Cant of Non-Resistance, *and the Devil knows what; yet they can tell you in this* Speech, *or their Agent for them, that they are resolv'd to make War upon us with their Pens, aye, and Swords too, if they had but the Power, so that one way or other down we must go you see, Right or Wrong, and that quickly, if we do not stand upon our Guard*

Speech Not long since we thought, we had Reason to complain of the squandring the Publick Money, and of the exorbitant Riches and excessive Power of some particular Persons; but now, these very Persons are so far from being contented to go off with Impunity, that they have again work'd themselves into Power. They have their Pontificates, their Government of Provinces, and their Triumphal Processions: They Strut, they Domineer, and treat us with Scorn and Insolence, as if they thought it not Robbery, but an Honour, to have cheated the Commonwealth. Our Slaves, *My Country Men*, our purchased Slaves have Spirit enough to disobey the unjust Commands of their Masters: And shall we that were born Free, stand still, and patiently suffer the Yoak to be put about our Necks?

Answ. *This Paragraph shews plainly, where the Shoe pinches. What if they have their Government of Provinces, and their Triumphal Arches, 'tis well known they deserve them better than some Persons in former Reigns, who squander'd away as much Money in making us Slaves, as those Gentlemen have done to preserve us from it. And I believe the People of* London *(for that is the* Rome *you mean) know you better, than to rise in Rebellion, to gratifie a parcel of* Malecontents, *who are never satisfied no longer than they are Tyranizing over their Betters. Some of whom having been deservedly Hang'd at* Tyburn *for so much of that sort of Spirit.*

Speech. But, pray let us consider what sort of Men these are, that have thus seized upon the Government? Why they are Men of evil Principles, and worse Practices, Designing Proud, Rapacious, Violent, Unforgiving; Determin'd by all Methods, to prosecute their Interest, and Postpone to all Regards to Religion and Honour. And this Society, this Cabal, what shall I call it? This *Junto* are firmly and strongly united by that wicked Tye of having all been involved in the same or equal Crimes: However, if we had been as careful to preserve our Liberties, as they have been Industrious to wrest them from us, our Constitution had not been so shock'd and unsettl'd as 'tis now; nor would so many great Posts of the Commonwealth have been in the Hands of the most Forward, instead of the most deserving. Our Ancestors ventur'd their Lives and their Fortunes, to preserve their Priviledges, and to keep up a proper Ballance in the Government: and shall we not stir one Step, nor dare to run the least Risque to deliver down those Priviledges to Posterity, which we have receiv'd from those Ancestors? Surely we ought the more resolutely contend for them, as 'tis more dishonourable to lose them than never to have had them.

Answ. *Here's Malice with a Witness, the* Junto, *or Parliament, which you please, are too strongly United in this Author's Opinion; but he will have it by a wicked Tye: 'Tis well his Tongue's no Slander, if it was, they had got a very ill Name: But Blessed be God, they are above the Danger of such scandalous Pens, and I hope ever will, let the Devil in Hell, and the Pope in* Rome *do the worst they can against them.*

Speech. But perhaps it may be ask'd what is proper for us to do in this Situation? Shall we Address? Shall we Impeach? I will not take upon me to prescribe to you a particular Method of Proceeding; but I will be bold to say, that some Stand ought immediately to be made; some Stop, if possible, to be put to the growing Tyranny of this *Junto*; that the Commons of *England* may never have this Reproach, this they who used to oppose and condemn the least Irregular Step, or Encroachment, even in their Kings,

now

now lie down easily, and satisfy'd under the heaviest and most Arbitrary Oppression of Five or Six of their own Fellow-Subjects.

Answ. *If this be not Preaching up Rebellion, then I don't know what is; He pretends he will not teach them to do it, but makes plaguy wry Mouths at it; Shall we Addresse? Shall we Impeach?* (says he) *The very Language of the Legion to a Tittle. If a Stop be put to the Government, it must be by force of Arms, or not at all, and therefore no less than an Agent from* Rome, *or Hell it self, could be the Author of such downright Sedition and Knavery.*

Speech If we have not Spirit enough to rouze our selves upon this Important Occasion, our Condition is very Wretched and almost Desperate: For, while we are subdu'd at Home, faster than we conquer Abroad; whilst no Man is allow'd a Place in the *Senate-House*, that is not thought by these Masters, less likely to Defend the People's Liberties, than to give up his own; whilst hardly any one can be secure from Punishment, that does not deserve it; whilst we give such Immence Taxes without Appropriation, and let them be distributed without Account; whilst we have not Courage enough even to own our Fears, whilst we are forced to magnifie successful Blunders: In a Word, whilst we lavish our Treasure and Husband the War, a Man may venture to prophesie without being a Conjurer, That, unless the Gods are pleased to work a Miracle for us at Home as they have done many Abroad, the time is not far off, in which Ancient and Noble Frame of Government will be totally Demolish'd, and we that have been so often *Conquerors*, shall be no longer *Free-Men*.

Answ. 'I acknowledge (with him) that the Case of all such Grumbletonians is not only Wretched enough, but very Desperate too; for had they their Deserts, some Scores of them, had before this time, been made Examples of at *Tyburn*; especially the Author of the *Speech*: But since the Mercy of the present Powers has merited no better at their Hands, 'tis but an Honourable piece of Justice to send them thither as fast as they are known: 'Tis true, they have not Courage enough, to own their Fears, but they have Impudence more than enough to Broach their Lyes; yet with such unsuccessful Blunders, that a Man may feel them with his Foot. And as for our Treasure, it can't be better bestow'd, than towards the suppression of those who seek all Opportunities to take it from us, and with it our Lives and Liberties, and all that is near and dear to us and our Posterity.

God forbid, the City of *London*, (tho' bad enough) should be like that of *Rome*, whose fulsom Doctrine, and worse Morals, begins to stink in the Nostrils of those very Princes who not many Years ago were even Biggotted and Bewitch'd with her Diabolical Inchantments. The sleepy World is now awake and see too plainly through her weak and nauseous Principles; therefore I think the Author of the foregoing *Speech* has made himself as ridiculous

as

such a Comparison is Impertinent; but since he thought to shelter his Villainy under that Cloudy and Dark Metaphor, 'tis but reasonable such a wretched Miscreant should be exposed in his proper Colours, being no less than a *Jesuite*, or *Popish Priest* in Masquerade; for no other Person could be so notoriously Impudent, as thus to fly in the Face of that Merciful Authority, that under God, preserves and protects him; for though he ushers his Foul-mouth'd Speech into the World, under *Dutch* Colours, (as if Printed at *Amsterdam*) the better to conceal its Treasonable and Seditious Poyson; yet we are assur'd 'twas contrived, Printed, and privately handed about amongst the Queen's Subjects, in order to amuse Her Majesty's Subjects, and to create a Misunderstanding between Prince and People; I am glad he is forced to acknowledge that our Enemies are subdu'd at Home, otherwise our Conquest Abroad would be as Insignificant, as to kill a Wolf in the Forrest, and keep the young Ones in our Bosom at Home; One Enemy in our Bedchamber is worse, and much more to be fear'd than ten Thousand in the Camp; a Viper in our Bosoms, is ten times more dreadful than a great many in the Fire; and consequently such Snakes in the Grass, will soon spoil our Garden, and by degrees not only render the Weeding of it Dangerous, but Difficult and Impossible.

It is too true a Sign of Bad Times, when *Treason* is urged for Truth, and Truth condemn'd for Lyes and Impositions: There was once a time when none were esteem'd True *Patriots* of their Countries, but he that dar'd to talk of *Treason* most; and I think the Author of this pretended *Speech*, is *a Chip of the Old Block*, for he calls himself a True *Patriot* of the People of *Rome*: I suppose he means Persons of the *Romish* Kidney, whether in *England* or *Italy*, 'tis all one to a stanch Popish Emisary; if he can but kindle the Fire, and find Fewel to keep it burning, and doing of Mischief among the *Hereticks*, (as they call them) 'tis but what they delight in, and continually aim at in all parts of the Christian World; the present War being owing to that wicked Generation of Vipers, who lurk and shelter themselves sometimes in the very Bosoms of Princes, under the borrow'd Name of Persecuted Protestants; and by that means find too favourable Opportunities to sow the Seed of Sedition, Confusion, and Rebellion in all Places wherever they came.

To conclude, with the Words of the said Speech-maker, A Man may venture to Propheſie, without the help of a Conjurer, that unless the Almighty is pleas'd to work a Miracle contrary to the order of Nature, a Papist in *England* can be no other than a Traytor; and consequently, an inveterate Enemy to the best of Governments, so long as the Sun and Moon endures, let them pretend what they please to the contrary.

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